TO SAVE * * *
200 Notorious Sinners

THE

OUR * * *
Second Campaign Goal.

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. XII. No. 24. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S.A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, MARCH 21, 1896 [HERBERT H. BOOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 2 CENTS.

"A Low Salvationist Talking to Me—I Knocked Him Down."—See Rev. G. C. Grubb's story, page 8

HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD!

A CLEAN HEART CATECHISM.

By the General.

SANCTIFICATION—THE CONDITIONS.

10. What is the fourth condition?

Faith, or Trust. Sanctification is received by faith in the same way as pardon.

11. What is the faith that sanctifies?

It is that act of simple trust which, on the authority of Christ's Word, says, "*The blood of Jesus Christ does now cleanse me from all* inward sin, and makes me *pure* in heart before Him; and I do here and now commit myself to Him, believing He receives me and that He will evermore keep me holy while I thus trust Him."

12 When a soul thus trusts God, will he be, in every case, made clean?

Yes, *always*—that is, if a soul, having the assurance that he does fully renounce all known and doubtful wrong doing, and gives himself up to the will of God in all things, thus *trusts* God for *full* cleansing, he has the authority of God's Word for believing that the work is *done, no matter how he feels*; and he must hold on to this faith until the feeling comes. If we confess our sins, He is *faithful* (to His own promise) and *just* (to the suffering and agony of His Son, which purchased the blessing) to cleanse us *from all unrighteousness*—1 *John* i, 9.

13. What is meant by holding on till the feeling comes?

Sometimes God tries faith for a little time, and although the soul has the witness that he has put his sacrifice on the altar—that he is fully consecrated, and has the witness in himself—that he believes that God accepts it; still he may have, like Abraham of old, *to wait* for the fire, which not only makes him inwardly *feel* and *know* that God cleanses his soul, but, if he *watches* his sacrifice, and *waits* a season, the fire will *assuredly* come.

14. Is it right to tell a man seeking purity that if he believes that the cleansing work is done it is done?

No; but it is right, and there is authority in the Bible, and in the experiences of God's people, for believing that if the soul trusts God for the cleansing application of the precious blood, God will, in the moment that faith is exercised, work the blessed change, and give the keeping power.

15. Do not many seek this blessing without finding it?

Yes, multitudes do; and then, because they do not find it, they go about saying it is not attainable.

16. Can you name some reasons why so many seek and do not find?

In general, it is because they do not seek this kingdom of God *with all their hearts*.

17. Do not many fail to obtain the blessing because they refuse to make the full surrender?

Yes. They go on well until they come to the point where they have to make the *sacrifice* of some darling *idol*, or when they see it will interfere with their *reputation*, or where they see it means *selling all* they have to help forward the kingdom, then they *hesitate, refuse* and *go away sorrowful*; in many cases, it is to be feared, to *declension* and *backsliding*.

18 But do not many stumble at the simplicity of faith?

Yes. Doubtless many whom we have every reason to believe really do give up all, and are willing to follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth, *cannot*, or *will not*, or *dare not* believe that God *does, there* and *then*, cleanse them. They are always coming up to the *edge* of the cleansing wave, stripped and ready for the *sanctifying* plunge, but, alas! they do not *step in*.

19 Do not many of these say they do believe, and yet do not get any further?

Yes, they say they believe, and they *do* believe something about God's willingness and ability, but they do not believe that God *does*, really and truly, *now* cleanse; and you must press them to this, drive them up to it; and when they do really *trust* God for a full salvation, you will see the difference in them!

20 Are not seekers after holiness, like seekers after pardon, much hindered by looking at their feelings?

Yes, they are; and you must always be on your watch against this hindrance also. Get them off from looking at themselves and their feelings, to looking to God. You cannot too plainly and repeatedly press upon their attention that *it is God that cures*; that their work is to *trust God*, and that it is *God's work* to save them—that they must *believe* first, and *feel afterwards*.

21. Is it important that the soul should distinctly apprehend the fact that it is God that cleanses, and that faith and consecration are only conditions upon which God works?

Yes; it is very important that the soul should apprehend that it is God that saves that consecration and faith are the conditions on which God's saving, sanctifying grace is given.

A Temple to Let.

An angel walked down an old country lane.

In the lane stood a cottage, in the window of which was a placard with this inscription, "To Let."

As the angel had just been in search of such places, he made application to the proprietor, and obtaining the key of the house, he sauntered through each room; cleansing here, putting to rights there, exulting now and then; and latterly, being tired, sat down in the drawing-room, and opening a grand old piano, which he had formerly put into tune, began playing that heavenly song composed by the Commandant, "Oh, what a Redeemer."

* * *

While the angel was thus engaged, a robber-tramp had knocked at the back door; and the proprietor, in a fit of spurious charity, had invited him into the kitchen, thinking that although he did not look of the cleanest, he would do no harm in that plebeian apartment.

* * *

The music in the drawing room suddenly ceased, and the angel, looking round, sniffed the tainted air, as what at first appeared to be incense came floating up the newly-swept stairway.

"Tobacco," murmured the angel, and glided out at the open window, just as the proprietor, who, having been delighted with the soothing strains of sweet music, came anxiously upwards to see into the cause of the sudden silence.

But the room was empty; the heavenly lodger was gone, and the volumes of thick, ugly smoke, coming rolling now in clouds up the stairway, at once told the landlord the cause of the disruption.

Indignantly did the landlord go downstairs, where he found the tramp lying in drunken slumber, stretched along the kitchen floor; and, taking him in his arms evicted him by the way he had entered.

* * *

The angel was the "Comforter." The tramp was "Sinful-thought," that knocks at the heart's door, but should never be admitted.

The cottage is a heart, which Christ will not share with another. We are the temples of the Holy Ghost, but Christ does not seek furnished apartments, neither will He dwell in us the more readily because our souls may be plastered over with texts and borrowed thought.

The Holy Ghost will teach you more in ten minutes than another can in ten years.

George Logan.

MY FAVORITE TEXT.

Ephesians iii, 20.

ENSIGN PUGH.

WHEN I AM tempted to doubt God's goodness, limit His power, or question His willingness to help, I think of that beautiful verse, Ephesians iii, 20, and its beauty becomes more apparent, and the leading thought, so classified, if the first clause of the verse is read partly backwards, thus:—

"Now, unto Him that is able to do ALL that we ask or think"—then reading still backward—

"ABOVE all that we ask or think,"—then,

"ABUNDANTLY above all that we ask or think," and finally,

"EXCEEDING abundantly above all we ask or think."

Oh, troubled, tempted, tried comrade, is not this sufficient for YOU? Your need may be great—you may have much to ask from God, but remember, the EXCEEDING covers it all. Hallelujah!

Ball Cartridge.

By SHARP SHOOTER.

PURITY is the central idea of the Gospel, the golden warp of the Bible from Genesis to Revelations.

LOOK HERE, SALOON-KEEPER, Christ turned water into wine, but that doesn't justify you turning men into drunkards, nor will it prevent Him from turning the wicked into hell.

"MIGHT HAVE BEEN," is the sharpest tooth of the "worm that dieth not," the fiercest flame of "the fire that is not quenched."

SUNDAY is not a sponge to wash off a dirty week.

TO HEAR some people talk, you would imagine they were doing God a favor by serving Him.

AN INCONSISTENT preacher is one who tells hungry men of food delicious and satisfying, and then offers them poison.

MAN'S LOUDEST praise to God, is silent praise. 'Tis seen, not heard.

"HARD TIMES," is another way of saying, "I don't want to."

"HARD TIMES" always comes to some people when God pulls the purse-strings, but there is always plenty with such when SELF wants a dollar.

LAZY FOLKS will always "get left." There will be lots of them get left outside the Pearly Gates.

SOME DAY lives next door to never.

THE THOUGHT of Jesus Christ puffing a big cigar, or walking with a fashionably, but half-dressed lady (?) in a modern ball-room, is a painfully repugnant and shocking one, but surely not more shocking and repugnant than the thought that thousands of His professed followers in the nineteenth century do these very things.

NOT every one that sayeth "Lord! Lord!" but he that DOETH the will of My Father which is in heaven.

For Others.

By H. E. CLAY, Perth, W. A.

Sweet is the light on a friendly face:
Pleasant the ripples of guileless glee:
Why should we miss of a glance of grace,
Either to other, where'er we be?
Why should we draw from a bitter spring
Words that are spoken, or songs we sing?

Trouble and sorrow are always near:
Failure and conflict deal sounding blows:
True—but the sight of a friend sincere
Soundeth as sweet as the sound of a rose:
Solace for sorrow, or smile for smile—
Love maketh harmony all the while!

Think then for others—'tis always best:
Sweeten the cup that we all must drink:
Bite out your tongue ere you launch the jest
Cruel as murder to hearts that shrink:
Hew off your hand ere you deal a blow,
Cowardly base, to a fallen foe.

Let not the glamour of wanton play
Steal from the glow of the hearth at home:
Count it not scorn to be drawn away,
Led by a child, when she whispers, "come!"
Soul! be assured, when the loves, God-given,
Pluck at your sleeve — you are watched by Heaven.

Prize you the heart that of old you won,
Goodlier treasure than hoards of gold:
Love if you lose you are all undone:
Deadliest death is a life grown cold!
Love looketh down from the heavenly door—
Man! will you lose it for evermore?

HELPS FOR J. S. SERGEANTS

BEING NOTES ON THE MANUAL LESSON FOR MARCH 22nd, 1896.

By MAJOR HOWELL.

BROAD AND NARROW WAY,
Psalm i, 16.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Verse 6, "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous."

I. LESSON—Verse 1, We are shown the blessed, or happy state of the man who does not walk in the council of the ungodly, or associates in any sense with ungodly persons. The ungodly does not necessarily mean a very wicked person. There are many kind-hearted and well disposed people who live without trying to please God, and are therefore ungodly. The influence of such persons are hurtful to Juniors.

I. APPLICATION.—Avoid the company of unsaved associates. Evil communications corrupt good manners.

You cannot please God and keep company with sinners.

If we do we will be contaminated with sin. Luke xvi, 13.

II. LESSON.—Verse 2, saved Juniors delight in pleasing God and walking in His statues. Psalm cxix, 35.

II. APPLICATION.—God's law is not irksome to His children, but delightful. Study to know God and His law. Joshua i, 8.

III. LESSON. — Verse 3, He who meditates upon God's law, and strives to live accordingly will thrive spiritually, and prosper in every way.

III. APPLICATION.—If we would be fruitful people in every good work, we must abide in the vine. John xv, 5.

IV. LESSON.—Verse 4, There is a great difference between the life of a saint and that of a sinner. The latter seems to prosper in the eyes of man for a time, but God says, "They shall be as chaff which the wind driveth away." Having no place to rest, they are drawn about by desires and appetites of a sinful mind, and are constantly overcome by the enemy of their souls.

IV. APPLICATION.—Let us strive to walk in the narrow way, Luke xiii, 24. In so doing we shall be safe.

V. LESSON.—Verse 5, Although the ungodly seemingly enjoy pleasures of sin, and are dishonoring God, they "shall not stand in the judgment, nor in the congregation of the righteous." Hos. xiii, 3.

V. APPLICATION.—All the heaven, or happiness that the sinner will ever enjoy, will be the deceitful pleasures of this world, and in the world to come, everlasting misery.

VI. LESSON.—Verse 6. God knows the hearts of all men. He is acquainted with the cross-bearing and difficulties of His own children, also the wrong and sinful ways of the ungodly. In fact, He knoweth the way of all people. Nah. i, 7.

VI. APPLICATION.— Juniors, keep in God's high-way, Isaiah xxxv, 8.

Steer clear of the broad road; it leads to sure destruction; and remember that God's road is narrow, and the devil's road is broad.

QUESTIONS.

What is the delight of a child of God?

Who does God say shall prosper?

What is the ungodly like?

Which is God's way?

Which is Satan's way?

IN WALES, before the great revivals of the last century, crime abounded. Since that time the Presbyterian and Non-conformist counties of Wales are freer from crime than any other county in England.

"EVEN CHRIST PLEASED NOT HIMSELF."

(MY MOTTO).

FROM

Mrs. Booth's Office Table.

MRS. BRIGADIER SCOTT always seems to live in Thanks-giving Street, "I am glad to tell you," she writes, "that I am prospering in the divine life. I feel that Christ is all in all to me. I find the weaker I am in body, the closer I have to get to the cross, but I am believing soon to be better able to help my dear comrades to push on the Gospel Chariot. You can rely on it, the Brigadier and I shall do all that we can for God and the kingdom, to help the dear old Army rise higher. I am sure Jesus, who has helped you, and is so precious to you, will be your ALL SUFFIENCY."

• • •

From the East to the West we turn, when we read CAPT. BROADBELT'S letter, as she takes a brief review of her officership. "I left my home for the field nine years ago. I counted the cost, but I went FOR LIFE. It meant something, especially in Montreal and Quebec, but nothing discouraged me. GOD WAS FOR ME, that was sufficient! How I enjoyed it—nothing was too hard for me! I had trials and difficulties, faced howling mobs, endured persecution—and suffer the consequences yet—but it was ALL JOY! I had never for one moment a flinching spirit. I counted it honor to suffer for Jesus sake. Working for God was such a pleasure, I cared nothing how many extra hours I put in. It was my DELIGHT—and so it is still! I've been pretty near the river since then, and my greatest trouble is, there is so much to be done, and I have so little strength to do it, but it's beautiful to know, I am on the war-path still."

• • •

Oh, you luke-warm fighters who are hiding away in the ranks, when you ought to be filling in your candidate's forms, you little know how much true happiness there is in the ranks of officership! ENSIGN ATTWELL, in his transfer from the Editorial to the field, writes, "the delight of my life will be to fight and die in the ranks of the Army. My future is at the disposal of my leaders.

• • •

Is there not a note of warning to some in this little confession from an officer who has been laid aside? While we are whole-souled and enthusiastic in our work, there is no necessity for us to break the laws of health, which after all are so few and so simple. "I sometimes wonder," she says, "why I cannot resume my much loved work. But I know I am some to blame myself for it. At the last corps, things had got much in debt, and I felt I could do nothing definite for God until it was raised. So I went in body and soul to pay it, and was victorious. But I took too much on myself, and left too little with God. I WORRIED MUCH, instead of casting my care upon Him, Who could bear it for me. The result was, though I won, I broke down under the strain.

• • •

Very precious is the memory of dear Staff-Capt. Jones, that still lives in the hearts of her comrades. Many are the allusions to her faithful example from time to time. Ah, how important it is that we live to-day so that our influence may tell in eternity! "I was dreaming last night," says LIEUT. McCANN, "about Staff-Capt Jones. How often I think of her devoted life and beautiful spirit! Those two days I spent by her bedside last summer, have been such a blessing to me. Truely, they seemed like "Two days with God." It was a privilege the angels almost might have coveted. What a blessing her life was to hundreds, and what a blessing her death was to me. God help me to be "Faithful unto death."

• • •

"My very heart was touched," writes MRS. ENSIGN PAYNE, "as I thought more and more of the need there is to live a self-sacrificing life, and to follow closely the example of our Lord in every respect. We are God's and the Army's to be loyal and true to our utmost ability, to whomsoever God may appoint over us. We love the Army, and delight in the fight. We believe God will keep us true."

LIEUT. WICKS, of Sudbury, says, "I have been thinking so much of what a woman warrior really ought to be! I do trust God will make me what I ought to be. I do crave to be more like Him. I feel so weak myself, I can do so little myself. But I am believing that God is going to help me in the Army, where He has called me to work for Him."

• • •

It is always the craving, believing spirit, that wins the answer to its hearts prayer. My own little boys generally breakfast earlier than we do, they are, however, allowed to come to the table on condition they do not ask for more. But Ferdie has found out a new little dodge. When there is anything to eat he particularly fancies, standing silently a minute or two, he then keeps repeating demurely, "Little boys must not ask," but at the same time the eloquence of his pleading eye is almost irresistible. I cannot help smiling to myself as I remember the truth of the hymn, that

"Prayer is the heart's sincere desire
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast."

• • •

This Speaks for Itself.

DEAR MRS. BOOTH:—I wish on behalf of the London Juniors, to convey to you the regret we feel at your coming departure from our midst. Wishing you to know personally, how we have appreciated all your efforts to help us, we thought of sending these few lines to tell you of it. Never has J. S. work been so much to the front as under the leadership of the Commandant and yourself, and we shall not forget, nor fail to prize the love and devotion you have shown. We have also some slight idea of the sense of difficulty and sorrow through which you have been called to pass, but we praise Him who has stood by you and Who, dwelling in you, has made you enough for all these things.

There have been false hearts, but, bless God, there are TRUE ONES, and we ask, that when you leave our shores, you will try as far as you possibly can, to forget the sorrow, and have only kindly memories of the "Land of the Maple Leaf." When the time comes to farewell, we would again pledge our loyalty and devotion to God, the General and the flag, and assure you that our welcome to our new leaders will be as beautiful and sincere as our regret at your departure. Personally, I am all an S. A. soldier. So far as soldiership is concerned, cross-bearing for me has ceased to exist. Eleven and a half years under the flag, have made it a part of my nature, and though the work I can do is very small in proportion to the vast amount that lies waiting, by God's grace I shall do my part as well as I can, and He may one day honor me with a larger sphere of usefulness. I pray that wherever God and the needs of the war call you, you may be blessed and a blessing. Praying God's richest blessing on yourself, Commandant, and your own precious Juniors." Yours to meet you in the morning. Emma Wright, J. S. Sergt.-Major.

A STIRRING MESSAGE FROM THE COMMANDANT

Respecting the

3,500 Souls AND 200 Notorious Sinners.

*****

DO WE LOVE THE LOWEST?

Will you put this question to yourself? How much we are in danger of getting away from them, of leaving them to die in their misery, and shame, and grief! There are some notorious sinners in your town, some helpless drunkard who has gone beyond all bounds; some profligate; some hardened criminal; some open, shameless harlot. The Master told us Himself that such were nearer the Kingdom of Heaven than many of the supposed children of that Kingdom Can we not renew our efforts to reach those abandoned wrecks of men and women? The real salvation of ONE such in your town would bring more glory to God, more comfort to your own heart, more credit to your cause, than a hundred other accomplishments. Shall we take a steady aim together everywhere, and see how many such hearts God will help us to break?

The Hamilton Rescue Home is getting into shape nicely. MRS. ENSIGN ROSS, who is assisting with the first arranging says, "the house is very nice and suitable. We could not get quite so much garden as we would have liked, though we searched the city over. There is a furnace, hot and cold water, and everything clean and bright. A minister has invited us to speak on the Rescue Work in his church. The people of Hamilton are warmly interested.

• • •

CAPTAIN FRINK exclaims, "Oh, I have felt such a deep desire for a little of that RED-HOTISM that I have seen manifested in others as I looked at their self-sacrificing spirit and unflinching nerve. The past has gone with its splendid opportunities, the future is before me, and by God's help I shall be more of a real true soldier, eager to grasp the God-given chances of doing good."

ADJT. and MRS. PHILLIPS

Heard from.

LATEST SPOKANE NEWS.

I am troubled in spirit. My promise to the Editor remains unfulfilled. His vision haunts me day and night. Forgive me, Sir. I will do works meet for repentance.

Well, first of all, we are all here, right side up. After a delightful trip we arrived all O. K. Major Frederich and Capt. Milner, with her soldiers, gave us a welcome and made us feel at home at once.

We dropped off at Fargo, where we found Ensign MacNamara right in the midst of a proper lot of blood and fire soldiers. Right on from here we went to Helena, to find Ensign Woolham and Captain Moifat with a band of braves with the same spirit of salvation go-aheadism.

Major Bennett and Adjt. Ayre boarded the cars at Mandan to wish us God-speed. When we got to Spokane, we found plenty of work awaiting us, and fell right into it up to our neck. However, we are getting there.

Reports to hand are very encouraging. Ensign Edgecombe is getting quite a move on at Butte, and is having a real revival. At Moscow, Capt. Gillette is waiting with a whole batch of recruits to be sworn in; and all our recent

OPENINGS ARE DOING FINE.

Ensign McDonald, with his B. C. officers and troops are pressing the devil very hard and are having a share in the triumphs.

The Major is away on a scouting and business trip. The air is thick with new openings; and plans are being laid for a mighty advance. Mrs. Frederich and the new cadet are doing fine. Mrs. Phillips is on the war-path; they have gone on a three weeks' trip through Montana. She reports good times.

Everybody is on the qui vive for the Commandant's visit. We can assure him that a right royal welcome awaits him to Spokane. We are looking forward with great expectations to his coming.—G. L. Phillips, Adjt.

An old London F. O. has this week been selected for Madrid.

War Cry.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places.
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

WE have omitted our usual Editorial notings this week. Our central pages illustration, designed by the Commandant, with his splendid article thereon, more than fills the bill.

Commander Ballington Booth's RESIGNATION.

A Word About the Commandant's Action.

It is unnecessary to say to our thousands of readers the deep grief and pain felt throughout the Canadian wing of the Army, at the resignation of our late honored and successful comrade across the border, Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth. Nor is it needful to express our astonishment at the sad events connected therewith. It is, however, desirable in the interests of the war, that one or two statements of the press shall be again officially contradicted.

I. It is not true that Ballington Booth was dismissed by the Commandant. The best answer to this is the written resignation of the Commander, dated Jan. 31st. The Commandant went to New York at the dictate of International Headquarters, simply to use, in conjunction with his sister and Colonel Nicol, his influence as a brother, to prevent the Commander carrying out that which he had already written.

II. The stories of the Commandant's, intriguing to gain his brother's position, are base and slanderous fabrications. There is abundant documentary evidence to prove that that the very opposite has been the case.

III. The Commandant, notwithstanding the many things that have been said against him, will, as heretofore, leave his reputation with God and the Army without fear. He holds firmly to the opinion that it is better to suffer then to defend at the price of strife. He only asks his comrades the world over to believe that his part in the matter was prompted by a brotherly affection particularly precious and strong and was in keeping with the ties of a family which, until this sad event has, through many adversities presented an unbroken front to the world.

Another Great Victory.

THE COMMANDANT AGAIN VINDICATED.

Ex-Brigadier de Barritt Withdraws his Notice of Appeal.

It will be interesting to our readers to know that ex-Brigadier De Barritt, who had given notice of appeal on his suit for libel against the Commandant, has now withdrawn his appeal.

It is expected that the General will visit Sweden, Norway and Denmark some time in June.

OUR UNIVERSAL SALVATION ARMY

(See illustration on centre pages.)

BY THE COMMANDANT.

A WORLD WIDE ONE.

WHAT COULD better illustrate the character of the Salvation Army than the picture herewith rendered. Let us consider one or two of the features of this enormous wheel:

I. WHICH PART OF IT IS INDEPENDENT OF THE OTHER?

Will anyone say what part of this wheel is absolutely independent? Take the hub, important as this is, of what use is it without the spokes, and what use are they without the felloes. The felloes— of what use are they minus the gearing which holds them to the centre. The elevators—how motionless and useless without the driving power of the wheel. The strength and utility of this wheel lies in fact, just in the unity or oneness of the parts. Separation is ruin to its very existence. It is a thing of power, a thing of beauty, and a thing of glory, only while it is a thing of unity—no longer. So with the Salvation Army. We are the grand Salvation wheel appointed to lift men from the degradation of vice to the blessedness of salvation. Our utility lies largely in our unity. We cannot afford to detach any portion of the wheel. Such a disaster would invite ruin and defeat.

II. HUB ALONE. THE HUB AND ITS RELATIONSHIPS.

Every wheel must have a hub, just as everything must have a centre of gravity. It is no use fretting and revolting because the centre does not happen to be centered in us. We had by far better be thankful we are part of the wheel, and go on revolving. Nor is it any good to abuse the hub. Some people talk as though the man empowered with authority was the one especially inspired by the devil, or as if the unfortunate being, whose duty it was to assert law, was the sworn enemy of love. One day the world will see what utter sentimentality, all so-called love, is, which is not based on law and obedience. When Jesus Christ wanted the supreme test of love, he went to the Commandments. He said, "If ye love me, keep my Commandments." The hub of the wheel is our International Headquarters, the more to be respected and prayed for because of the stupendous pressure of the spokes, running from all the ends of the earth upon it. Comrades, let us remember that no wheel can have TWO hubs, and if we desire to benefit and prosper by the marvellous privileges of the wheel, it is only meet we should bow in loving surrender to the necessary dictates of the hub.

III. THE SPOKES AND THEIR CHARACTER.

The spokes of the wheel are those parts of it which run from the centre to the circumference, and bind the one to the other in one complete whole. What are the spokes of our great wheel? What are the supreme binders? It is not difficult to say. Love to God stands before all. Ten thousands of us who desire to serve Him with all our hearts, and with manifold lives are drawn together within this wheel of usefulness by a kind of divine gravitation. Our love for each other is another grand spoke in the wheel. The world has perhaps never seen such interchanges of personal affections as has been portrayed by this huge salvation movement. The vicissitudes of war have caught our veterans in a practical sense, unknown to the ordinary sentimentalist, that the whole round earth is our battle-field. Which, for instance, if our leaders, in any prominence, have not comrades dearly beloved in almost every land—old associates deeply rooted in our affections—who have taken our hearts as it were in pieces, and scattered them round the globe.

The home is, as a rule, where the loved ones are—our loved ones are everywhere.

Self-sacrifice is another spoke, holding our wheel together. It is self-evident that some parts of the wheel must be in the air, and that at different elevations, while others are on the ground. Some parts must move faster than others, some all but out of sight and almost stationery. Some must be moving up while others are going down, but without sacrifice our wheel would never continue to revolve. The difficulty with us so often is, that we want to go round our own way. We want the wheel to revolve with us, and upon us, all the spokes to be centered in OUR welfare. God deliver us from that temptation. The sacrifice of selfish interest is the only test of true religion, and obedience to the interests of the whole wheel, if sometimes difficult, is nevertheless the truest sign of a soul consecrated to the interests of God's Kingdom.

IV. THE ELEVATORS OF THE WHEEL.

These are numerous, but they all tend to the same grand object—saving the souls of men. There are elevators in many nations. There will be many more. There are also elevators of various kinds:—Rescue elevators, Shelter elevators, Prison Gate Home elevators, Work Shop elevators, Slum elevators, Hospital elevators, Colony elevators, as well as the greater and grander number of those specially designed for the salvation of the souls of the people. Many new elevators are being built. Thank God, we are only just beginning. The whole wheel is for the glory of God and the upbuilding of His Kingdom.

V. THE GREASE OF THE WHEEL.

Grease is an indispensible in this world. Without it everything that moves in the machinery line would stop short. The grease of our wheel is love and trust well mixed. It is useless to say that with a fast going concern like ours there is not a good deal of friction, and not a great possibility of heat. But love and trust keep the bearings cool, and the whole revolving smoothly. It is impossible to stop on our wheel without this. It matters not who you are; it is to the credit of the wheel that you cannot stay on it without love and trust in God and your brethren; if you try to hold on without these, the wheel will grind you as it turns.

VI. THE DRIVING POWER OF THE WHEEL.

This is the Holy Ghost, sent down from heaven. The mighty structure itself is the best evidence possible to adduce that God is the founder and the keeper of this movement. No human force has kept its thousands of agents running in harmony under diverse circumstances in every quarter of the Globe. No human impulse has stirred into activity the hearts of those who prefer to suffer on our wheel, rather than to reign away from it. To Him who has made us what we are, we must look in every trying and distressing hour, while we press on to sure and certain victory.

Three cheers for the Salvation wheel.

An orchestral band of three hundred brass and stringed instruments and 250 songsters with Staff-Capt. Appleby as leading cornetist, will take part in Commissioner Howard's Musical Festival in the Free Trade Hall, Manchester.

The Government kindly lent the Parliamentary Car for the General to travel from Albany to Perth (Western Australia), and on the return journey, the Governor's Car was placed at his disposal. Free passes were also granted to himself and Secretary, and, at the last moment, these were extended to all who were travelling with him.

AFFECTION AND SYMPATHY

For the Comrades in the States.

COPY OF LETTER

From Our Staff Officers to their Comrades of the U.S. A. at the Time of Their Sorrow.

TO OUR COMRADE OFFICERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

Dearly beloved Comrades:—

We have learned with the profoundest sorrow of the resignation from the Army of Commander and Mrs. Ballington Booth, who, until a few hours ago, were your loved and successful leaders.

With the difficulties leading up to this, we have no desire to interfere. Under any circumstances their withdrawal from us must be a sad and irreparable loss.

We address you now only to assure you of our affectionate and sincere sympathy in the heavy trial through which you are passing. We are in the better position to sympathise with you because we have passed through the same sort of difficulties. We have had the press and the enemies of union arrayed against us. We have had to combat the evil influences of misunderstanding and misrepresentation, but God has ever and always come to our assistance and vindicated us before the world.

We are now more than ever thankful that in those hours of distress we stood by the old Flag and fought for our world-wide principles. We feel sure you will do the same. We are bound together by ties of brotherly love and comradeship which the world knows nothing about.

We pray for you as only those can pray whose hearts have been welded together in the fires of affliction and persecution. Be not dismayed! God will, we are sure, show Himself strong in your behalf. Remember, there is a silver lining to every dark cloud, and good may yet come out of the distressing incidents of the past few days.

We are sorry that it is not possible for us to be by your sides to render that service which our hearts yearn to do; be assured, however, that we are with you in spirit, and that we travail in soul for the great Army of warriors which, under the good hand of God, you have been instrumental in rising up; that He may preserve them from anything that would make it harder for them to serve God, or support the lofty principles in which we have all gloried from the beginning.

Count on us to carry on the war in Canada till we greet you with a shout in the morning.

Affectionally and fraternally yours,

THOMAS HOLLAND, Chief-Secretary.

Here follow the names of all the Staff officers in the Territory.

GONE TO ENGLAND.

Staff-Captain Sweetzer, the Comptroller of Finances, Toronto Headquarters, has gone to England on a furlough.

LASSIES GOING WEST.

Capt. Seely and Capt. Burton, of the Maritime Provinces, are to the route, on their way to the Pacific Province.

TELEGRAPHED!

JOINT LETTER

FROM

Commissioner Eva Booth

AND

Colonel Nicol

TO THE OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF CANADA.

New York, Feb. 29th, '96.

Dear Comrades:—

Among the many assurances which have reached us, during the unexpected and lamentable storm which has overtaken your brave comrades in the United States, few if any, have cheered us as have done those contained in the telegrams and manifesto of your Staff. These came to us in the hour of danger and perplexity, when one of our most trusted leaders left his post in the battle-field. In that hour you sent us these assurances of unflinching, undying fidelity to the flag. In this, you but foreshadowed the universal testimony of the entire forces throughout the world, and particularly the unparalled pledges of love and confidences which have poured in upon us from all parts of the American field.

It will inspire you as it has us, to learn that from the Pacific to the Atlantic, from the extreme limits of the Northern to the Southern States, Staff and Field officers have voiced but one sentiment, and that sentiment, the unity and discipline of the Army.

The sad trial has thus proved to the world the strength of the bonds that bind us to each other, with our veteran and worthy General at our head, and the glorious purpose of the Army, the world's salvation.

It deserves to be recorded that the presence of your leader, the Commandant, who could be so badly spared from his command, at the commencement of this sorrow, was a great cheer and support. It is perhaps too soon to appreciate the service which he then rendered, for the enemy has been at his old game of misrepresentation and false accusations; but you, who know how irreproachable is his character, and how faithful is his fidelity to the laws of righteousness and mercy, will give no weight whatever to them. With a heart full of love, and the power of God, as a brother, and a leader in this war, he put forth every effort to avert the sad disaster, and when the mists have rolled away he will have his reward.

You will rejoice to know, that although there seems to be evidence of quite a struggle before your American comrades, the spirit of mutual trust, and faith in the power of God, are laying a deeper hold of their hearts, and in the name of our conquering Saviour, and Calvary's love, they will, we are confident, march forward, at greater speed, to the salvation of America.

Yours in the Salvation war,

EVA BOOTH,
Commissioner.

ALEX. M. NICOL,
Colonel.

LATEST NEWS.

Brigadier Scott Visits Cape Bretton.

TWO HALF-NIGHTS OF PRAYER—COLORS PRESENTED—SOLDIERS MADE.

SYDNEY.—The soldiers wore red sashes with "welcome" in white letters on them. A half-night of prayer was held, when six souls sought salvation and cleansing.

ON ACCOUNT of blockaded roads, his party walked part of the distance to Sydney Mines, where the first soldiers of the corps were enrolled. This was followed by the presentation of colors. One backslider was restored.

AN OFFICERS' council and a half-night of prayer was held at Sydney. Seven souls sought Jesus for a clean heart. At Glace Bay, a new opening, the Brigadier talked on the history of the great S. A.

THE GENERAL.

Terrific Victories—Five Hundred Seekers

(Reuter's Telegram.)

THE GENERAL IN INDIA.

Bombay.

The Gujerat campaign has been a grand success. The General's previous visit has been far excelled in every way—thousands of people of all castes attended the Field Day, which brought by far the largest number of uniformed soldiers ever witnessed in India. There were no less than five hundred penitents.

The General is triumphantly confident of tremendous victories to come.

The Social Scheme has been received by the soldiers with delight.

—XOX—

The Chief-of-the-Staff at Bristol, England.

SIXTY-ONE SURRENDERS.

S. A. Hdqrs., London.

Bristol I, one of the oldest and best corps in the United Kingdom, whose world-renowned barracks, the "Circus," was recently burned down, is experiencing a gracious spiritual upheaval. The corps is brimming over with Holy Ghost fire. A brand new Citadel is about to be erected. A magnificent sight has been secured; money is coming in, tenders have been invited.

The Chief of the Staff, assisted by Colonel Lawley, conducted three powerful meetings there on Sunday, when sixty-one souls for the day was recorded.

—XOX—

Mr. and Mrs. Bramwell Booth's Health.

The improvement in Mrs. Bramwell Booth's health is still maintained, thank God. The Chief, too, who has been indisposed, is distinctly better in health.

—XOX—

Fred J. Moss, Major.

Staff-Capt. Fred J. Moss, an old Canadian, now working in International Headquarters, London, has, in company with Staff Capts Falkus, Gale, Gill, Greenwood, King, Lord and Lucas, been promoted to the rank of Major.

—XOX—

Commissioner Howard Wins Mighty Victories at Grimsby.

The British Commissioner campaigned at Grimsby on Sunday. Packed halls, lovely scenes, fifty-six captures.

—XOX—

Chatham (Eng.) New Rescue Home.

LATEST RESULT OF THE CHATHAM LIBEL CASE AGAINST THE WAR CRY.

As the result of the recent agitation in connection with Mr. Evans' action against the British War Cry, a Rescue Home has been fitted up, and the officers in charge will at once commence operations among the unfortunate frequenters of the "Brook" and Military Road.

—XOX—

The S. A. and the Belfast Poor.

AN EXCELLENT RECORD.

Belfast III. (Whitie Street).—What the Army did for the poor of York Street and district during the last strike:—Total breakfasts, 10,500; dinners, 500; relieved, $0; 20 parcels of clothing distributed, making total 11,100; money collected and given, £39 16s. 10d.

—XOX—

The Army in Jamaica.

OPEN-AIRS NOT SUPPRESSED.

The various legal attempts that are being made in some parts of Jamaica to stop our open-air warfare, have all signally failed, so far. Ensigns Smith and Winfield were recently summoned, at Kingston, for an alleged infringement of the law, and the proceedings appear to have excited considerable public interest. From latest advices, however, we gather that when our comrades appeared in the court they were discharged, the police withdrawing the charge. Thus they were released, "without a stain upon their character," as the magistrate puts it!

—XOX—

South African Field Day.

A SPLENDID TRIUMPH.

At Claremont, in South Africa, Commissioner Rees has conducted a great field day on "C. P." lines. The events comprised a welcome muster of troops at the railway station, a Social demonstration in a model of the Social Farm, a holiness convention, Juniors' drill and tea. Rescue meetings, musical festival, march-past, and special address by the Commissioner. Thousands of people attended, and the occasion was universally recognized as epoch-making in its blessing and success.

SPECIAL

From the New Openings.

MANDAN BOOMING—WALKED TEN MILES TO GET SAVED—A COWBOY CAPTURED—SOULS EVERY NIGHT—THESSALON CONQUERS—NEW BARRACKS AT ODESSA—MAJOR MORRIS AND ADJT ARCHIBALD AT THE OPENING.

MANDAN, N. D.—We held our first knee-drill last Sunday, and one sister sought salvation. At the holiness meeting, a dear man who had walked ten miles to get to the meeting and get saved, came out boldly and found Christ. His wife had got saved the Sunday before. At night we had three more, one a cow boy, and a German Catholic. Our meetings are being attended by all classes and nationalities, and our hall is crowded nightly. One convert every night this week. Some of them have lived fast and wicked lives. No need of marching to get a crowd, all we have to do, is to beat the drum at the door, and the hall is packed in a few minutes. Glory.—Adjt. Ayre.

* * *

THESSALON.—Since opening this place, just a week ago, two precious souls have found Christ. A brother came to the penitent-form. The other convert is his wife, who was some years ago an S. A. soldier, but who had wandered away from the fold. Many others are deeply convicted.—Capt. H. L. Fisher, Lieut. F. Bowers.

* * *

ODESSA, Ont.—Our opening of the new barracks was a glowing success. Major and Mrs. Morris, and Adjutant Archibald to the front, with the brass and string instruments of Kingston. Banquet excellent. Jam packed house. Took in $72.56 cash clear. $9.00 in promises, making a total of $80.56. Best banquet ever held in the place. Everybody says the barracks is a credit to Odessa. There is something like $50.00 still owing on it.—J. Pridmore, Captain, W. Hicks, Cadet.

Major Howell, of the Central Ont. Province, Reports.

THE TEMPLE AND THE BOWERY—HURRICANEERS AT BUFFALO—ENSIGN ATTWELL AND THE J. S.—A NEW OPENING.

Grand Sunday at Temple. Building filled. Souls. Everybody on fire.

Toronto's newest corps, the Bowery, is doing well. Three souls, splendid day.

Staff-Capt. Hargrave put Sunday in at Riverside.

A good case of conversion at Yorkville last week.

Ensign Attwell is pushing the J. S. war ahead.

The Hurricaneers Band is at Buffalo attending Commissioner Eva Booth's meetings in that city.

Captain Mountney, the G. B. M. Agent, is making things look up.

The P. S is on deck again after the la grippe.

Thessalon opened, five souls. Alnwic Harbor to be opened next week.

The War Cry returns are very encouraging this week.

Three months' campaign going ahead.—Major Howell.

YORKVILLE.—Just completed a week of soldiers' meetings. One out for holiness. Three recruits added to the roll.—Banks and Hanna, Capts.

ADJT. McGEE SAYS SOMETHING.

Being appointed to the command of Richmond Street corps, he wishes to say good-bye to the faithful Light Brigade people, of the East Ontario Province.

TWO BARBERS SAVED.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.—Capt. Edwards, the "Hallelujah Fiddler," with us for week-end, two souls. This makes two barbers saved since the new year. We pray that they may become as successful in SAVING the souls of men, as they are in SHAVING the faces of men.—J. K. Miller and wife, Captains.

THE NEW CAPTAIN.

PARIS.—Captain Crawford has gone on a much needed rest. Captain Comstock takes the reins. Holiness meeting Sunday, was good to our souls. Afternoon a nice march and a proper free and easy meeting. Sunday night meeting unexcelled. God's Spirit took hold of the people. Deep conviction.—Sec. W. McLauchlin, S. C.

THIRTEEN SOULS.

DESERONTO.—Yesterday six souls fell in the fountain, making a total of THIRTEEN since last report. Visit from our new Ensign. Everybody fell in love with him.—Clara Stata, Capt.

News Jottings.

MAJOR HOWELL has been down with the grip.

Major Collier spent a very profitable week end at Omemee.

DURING MRS. BEARD'S visit to St. Thomas, Rev. Mr. Scott spoke in the highest terms of the Army's work, especially the good accomplished through testimony.

In Tillsonburg, Rev. Mr. Robinson, who kindly loaned his church, and presided over a Social Meeting also, eulogized the Army's work, especially among the poor and degraded.

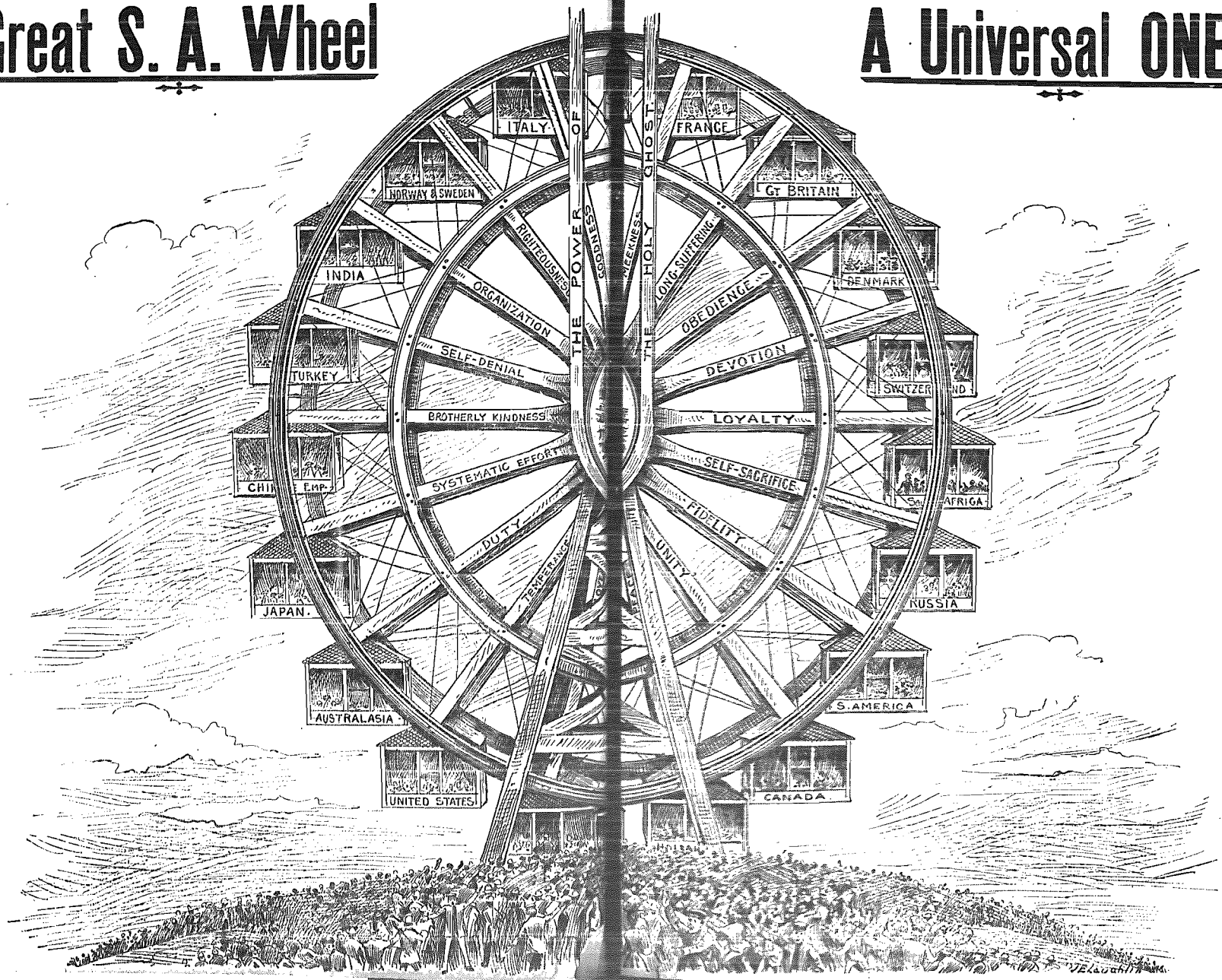
Captain Frank Morris has been promoted by the Commandant. He now holds the rank of Ensign. God bless him.

Rev. G. C. Grubb has had Mother Florence on his platform, and Mother Florence "amazed" his reverence along so well that he gave the Morris Brothers four dollars on meeting them in the street next day, declaring that those "amens" blessed him so, he was bound to give something as a thank offering, and that he would never forget the look of that old lady's face.

Great S. A. Wheel

A Universal ONE!

God hath made of ONE blood all nations of men to dwell on the earth.



:-: "All round the world, the Army Chariot rolls; All round the world, the LORD is saving souls." :-:

General Booth

IN INDIA.

GREAT RECEPTION

By Native Christians.

Rides all Night in a Bullock Cart—The General and Party Garlanded with 53 Wreaths—Crowds of Converts.

The General left the Ceylon villages for Colombo very early in the morning, and continued his journey of eighteen hours by sea.

Owing to coral reefs and shallow waters, the vessel was unable to approach the landing at Tuticorin within ten miles. Owing to the steam-tender being under repairs, the General and his party were transferred the ten miles in native sail-boats.

Two or three hours later he was in the train for Palamcottah, where the Indian campaign proper was started. We have no corps in this place, but

THE NATIVE CHRISTIANS

had requested that they might be allowed to give the General a public welcome, and present him with an address. Without the least assistance from our officers, they appointed a reception committee, and arranged a demonstration worthy of the occasion. On the General's arrival at the railway station, he was met by a large number of influential natives, who

COVERED HIM WITH GARLANDS.

He then spoke for upwards of an hour and a half to a large crowd that had congregated in a pandal, erected for this auspicious occasion.

Owing to the fact that a large proportion of the audience not understanding English, the

GENERAL'S ADDRESS WAS

interpreted by Brigadier Musa Bhai.

Immediately after the close of this meeting, a night's journey of

46 MILES BY BULLOCK BANDY,

or cart, to Nagercoil, had to be undertaken.

On account of an outbreak in the Cape District, which carried off three of our officers, it was thought that the meetings in Nagercoil would have to be abandoned. The risk of gathering together so many people from the cholera-stricken districts was thought to be dangerous. By a direct interposition of Providence however, the prospects brightened.

The party and baggage occupied five carts, each drawn by two bullocks, which were changed every eight miles, during the night.

The roads had been deeply furrowed and broken up by the heavy rains, and this, with the heavy carts and irregular trot of the bullocks, made the journey somewhat taxing, and especially so to the General. However the party arrived in Nagercoil at 11 a.m. on the following day, thus performing the journey of 46 miles in 13 hours. At one village enroute, where the bullocks were changed in the early morning, the General had some light refreshments, sitting by a hut in the centre of the village. Very soon a crowd of at least 150 people gathered around him.

THE GENERAL SEIZED THE OPPORTUNITY

and had an impromptu meeting and a proper salvation talk for about 15 minutes. Being reminded that the carts were ready, "Isn't a meeting

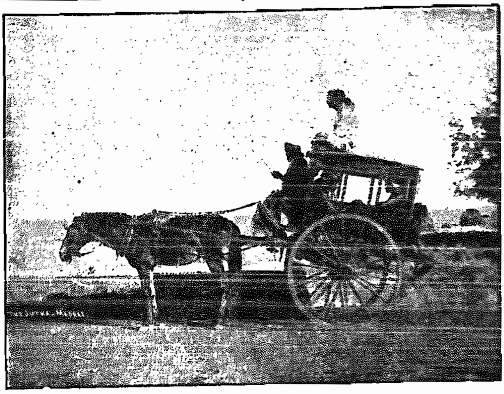
HERE WHERE THE CHOLERA IS,

as good as a meeting anywhere else," was his characteristic reply.

NAGERCOIL

was in a great state of expectancy, and a crowd gathered round the carts upon their arrival.

The General's arrival had been made known by the rapid firing of guns, a method of welcoming only being a-



A Madras Jutka—a one-horse cart to carry four persons.

dopted on the occasion of the reception of someone much loved and respected, and therefore the arrival of whom affords special pleasure.

The Headquarters are situated on the outskirts of the town and are neat substantial structures recently erected in a large enclosure, studded with tall palm-trees.

THE JUNIORS LEAD OFF.

The first meeting was a Juniors' demonstration. It was a wonderful and unique gathering. 800 Juniors were there in uniform, besides a large number who were not in uniform. The teachers and scholars of our day-schools were drawn up in two great lines, with banners, flags, pennants and music to welcome their much-loved General, and outside the children stood several thousand adult soldiers and spectators, all eager to take part. On his arrival upon the ground, accompanied by Commissioner Booth-Tucker, Commissioner Rahani, Colonel Booth-Hellberg and staff, the scene was perfectly indiscribable:

GUNS WERE FIRED,

tambourines were jingled, tom-toms were banged, drums were beaten, trumpets were blasted, hands were clapped, voices shouted, flags and palm branches waved.

Brigadier Musa Bhai prayed, after which the school-teachers sang together a song of welcome specially composed for the occasion. After this, the General, the Commissioner, the Colonel, Major Jaya Kodi (Johnson), who is in charge of the division, with the visiting officers, were garlanded. Wreaths of spotless white and wreaths of colored flowers were placed around their necks until

THE GENERAL'S SHOULDERS WERE HEAPED UP WITH GARLANDS

of flowers, as wreath after wreath was placed upon him.

The General said that his hope for India was in the children. The children would have to grow up and win India.

After the General had spoken for about 20 minutes, the children performed a

VERY INTERESTING STICK DANCE,

accompanied by singing and playing of musical instruments.

THE GREAT EVENT.

The chief event in connection with the General's visit was the night's march and mela. A gorgeous pandal with a great rising platform, extending nearly 100 yards, had been erected in the rear of the Headquarters.

The march was a tremendous affair, for color and display

EQUALLING EVEN THE GREAT C. P.

The General stood on a raised platform at a given point, and all the soldiers paraded past, shouting their loud and glad hallelujahs!

The sight on the ground was a never-to-be-forgotten one.

THE GREAT CROWD NUMBERED 8,000 SOULS.

What a sight! "What a hold we must have upon this district!" said one of the visiting staff. Yes, and they had come from all over the district, some many miles, in order to be present at this great demonstration.

After prayer, another song was sung. This was followed by garlanding, but only those seated near the platform were allowed to bring their garlands, owing to the difficulty in forcing their way through the vast throng; in spite of this, however, we counted

53 MAGNIFICENT GARLANDS CAST AROUND THE NECK OF THE GENERAL

and others.

The General then rose to speak amid great demonstrations of joy. It was some time before the shouting and hand-clapping ceased, but then the General commenced, and through an interpreter held them spell-bound. For upward of an hour he spoke, and so as to be heard at the fartherest limits of that great crowd. He was obliged to have

SEVERAL CHANGES OF INTERPRETERS.

owing to the tax upon their voices being too great, and that our beloved General was divinely helped was evident, or he could not have performed the stupendous task of addressing that crowd for so long a time, and without any apparent failure of voice. Scarcely a movement among the great throng; heads were bent, ears were turned, and his powerful words were literally drank in by the people.

Brig. Musa Bhai.

When the General had finished, a chance was given for penitents to come forward. Soon the platform was crowded, then all round the platform until the crush was so great, and the pack so dense round the platform, that the order had to be given for officers to go out and deal with penitents where they were kneeling, owing to their being unable to come forward.

WHAT A CROWD OF SEEKERS!

Soldiers in uniform seeking the blessing, backsliders seeking salvation, all come together. What a sight to make heaven glad, and what a heaven-on-earth scene it was to those who witnessed it.

Singing, a dialogue, and other things followed this gigantic salvation scene, and the whole closed with great shouts.

200 NOTORIOUS SINNERS.

Thrilling Story of How A DRUNKEN BARRISTER Was Captured for Christ, as Told by the Celebrated Anglican Revivalist,

Rev. G. C. Grubb, M.A.,

At the Y. M. C. Association Hall, Toronto.

(See frontispiece.)

REV. G. C. GRUBB, M. A., the Anglican clergyman, who has been conducting such glorious revival meetings in Toronto, told the following story at the Y. M. C. Association Hall one evening. He said he was preaching in the open-air in the North of England, and at the conclusion of his address, a gentleman asked if he could have a word with the crowd! Mr. Grubb replied, "Yes, my brother," and the man said in substance the following:—

"Friends, some years ago I was a barrister with an income of several thousands a year, but I

FELL A VICTIM

to strong drink and went down and down. My clients left me, my wife went home to her father, and I became a helpless slave to the drink appetite.

A friend, who pitied my condition, advised me to go to a Home in Scotland for Inebriates, where I could be cured of my craving for drink.

I went, and stayed there for six months. At the end of that time the doctors declared me cured, but the evening of the day I left the Home found me once again helplessly drunk, and for twelve months longer I continued as bad as before.

I was advised to go to another Home for dipsomaniacs in the Midland counties.

I went.

At the end of ten months I was discharged as cured. That same night I again became so drunk I could not get along, and had to lean against a lamp-post to keep from falling.

While I stood in that position, a Salvation Army officer came up to me and said, "My brother, Jesus Christ can save you from drink." I was mad at the thought of a low Salvationist talking to ME, and I instantly struck him such a sudden blow that I knocked him down.

He scrambled up off his knees, and knocking the fist of his right hand into the palm of his left, he said:

"It's true, my brother, Jesus Christ CAN save you from the drink.

"Come along with me to the barracks," and I, like drunken men do, suddenly became good-tempered and went along with him.

At the barracks I heard Tom, Dick and Harry testify how they had been delivered from the craving for drink, and of the peace and joy they now possessed. So I went to the penitent-form, and I said, OH. GOD, IF IT IS TRUE WHAT THESE PEOPLE SAY, TAKE THE AWFUL CRAVING FOR DRINK OUT OF ME, AND SAVE ME," and God did take the craving then and there away: that's five years ago, and I have been saved and kept ever since. My wife has been restored to me, my home is a happy one, and I go about to the drink-curing asylums, telling the inmates that what the doctors fail to do Jesus Christ can. He can do for them what He has done for me."

* * *

The recital of the above story appeared to take great effect upon the audience which filled the Association Hall, till there was scarcely standing room. May its repetition through the War Cry pages lead other sin-conquered souls to the same conquering Saviour, Who breaks every chain and gives those who yield themselves to Him the victory, again and again.

Commissioner Rahani's announcement of his farewell has elicited many testimonies of [illegible]port and [illegible] well as expressions of loyalty [illegible] is issuing a [illegible] in the Cry.

Current Topics

And Notes Thereon by the Editor.

Christ and Mahomet.

Constantinople, Feb. 28. — An Imperial Irade has been issued permitting Miss Clara Barton, president of the American Red Cross Society, and her representatives to travel in Anatolia, and distribute relief to the sufferers there.

The Montreal Witness some time ago opened its columns to receive subscriptions for the suffering Armenians, and at the time of writing, have acknowledged nearly $6,000.

Herein appears the superiority of Christianity to Mohammedanism. Distance cannot dry up Christianity's sympathy, it weeps with those that weep, and will go to the ends of the earth to succor the needy.

Who ever heard of Mohammedanism projecting anything like the above instances of love and help for the suffering?

• • •

Britain and Ashantee.

The following from the Mail and Empire, Toronto, will give the reason why Britain has set aside the king of Ashantee:—

The Government of Ashantee was founded on bloodshed, almost every public ceremony was accompanied with human sacrifices. A principal part of public processions was the corps of executioners, a hundred strong, immediately preceding the person of the king, in leopard skin caps, with two knives slung around their necks. The king's seats ornamented with gold and jewels, were stained black with human blood. The death penalty was inflicted for the most trifling offences. A few of the regulations in force in Comassie which incurred the penalty at the caprice of the king, were as follows:—

1. No drop of palm oil is, on any account, to be spilled in the streets.

2. No egg must be allowed to fall and break in the streets.

3. No one may smoke a European pipe in the streets.

4. No one may whistle in Comassie.

5. Every man is to hide himself when the king's eunuchs call a signal of the king's wives' approach; and others of a kindred nature, mostly founded on superstituous notions.

Victories and defeats alike claimed a holocaust of victims. A saturnalia of blood followed the return of the Ashantee army from any of its forays. On September 10th, 1872, at the death-wake of one hundred and thirty-six high chiefs who had fallen in a recent campaign, over six hundred of their slaves and captives were sent to attend them in the other world. Some time later, at the funeral of the king's uncle, more than two hundred human beings were sacrificed, the king beheading several with his own hand, who were held up before him that he might not be obliged to stoop.

• • •

Deadly Heat in Australia.

AUSTRALIANS are suffering from a deadly heat wave, terrible storms and great destruction of marine property along the coast. In Queensland, the northern Colony, the temperature recorded 118 in the shade, and in many places in Australia 125. In New South Wales and Victoria, the heat has never been so severe. Men, women, children and horses drop down in the streets and die before assistance can reach them. In Sydney 80 people were interred in one day. Managers of cemeteries had to engage a number of extra assistants, so great was the demand for graves. Many of the gold-seekers in the new fields at Coolgardie, West Australia, have found death instead of gold, and the living flee in terror from the place.

At Allgourlich, terrible destitution prevails, and the road leading from that place back to civilization is strewn with skeletons and marked with the graves of those who have perished in their desperation to reach the nearest station.

Many Australians have made gods of money and sport, but, oh, how vain are such when death

COMES GRINNING BEFORE US.

They should arise and call upon God that His anger be turned away. May God give our Army there power to stand in the breach to save people, body and soul. God save and bless Australia.

• • •

Why not Something for Lazarus?

GREAT BRITAIN believes in warships. The surplus $25,000,000 which the British Government finds at its disposal at the end of the financial year, is all to be spent in increasing the navy. If a little of the amount were handed over to the Army's Social work, what untold good we could accomplish.

• • •

Bleeding Armenia—Pray for Her.

The reported massacre of Armenians at Marsovan is denied, but a recent telegram from Constantinople, says 3,000 Armenians have been massacred at Arabkir, and that the widows and orphans thus made are in terrible distress from cold and hunger. Thousands of Armenians are being forced to renounce Christianity for Islamism.

HORRORS OF ASHANTEE—The King's Slaughtering Place, Coomassie.

The result of the war will be the abolition of human sacrifices. One of my military doctors was billeted at the house of the head executioner at Coomassie, and heard from him that during the last year from two to three thousand human beings had been slain." "We slay," said he, in the tone of a butcher who speaks of his trade, "somewhere about from five to ten a day, and on every day of the week, except Friday." It was a terrible sight, that deep pit (Apetisin), filled with human corpses in all stages of decomposition.

(Sir Garnet Wolseley's report of the Ashantee war of 1873, to the Geographical Society.)

By the above campaign, the British sought to secure: 1. Freedom of trade through Ashantee. 2. The suppression of slave-raiding. 3. An end to the revolting practices of human sacrifice. The recent campaign will more perfectly secure the above conditions.

How vain is the help of man, these unhappy people have learned to their cost.

Here for twelve months, in spite of all the threatenings of the press, the church resolutions, the representations of the ambassadors at Constantinople, backed up by the mightiest fleet ever seen, and the letter of Queen Victoria, this infernal work has gone on.

Have the praying people of Christendom woke up to their duty in this matter?

Why has not the Church of Christ risen to its high calling as intercessor for the world, and prayed the longed-for deliverance down?

Let the saints of God add to their efforts on behalf of our brothers in Armenia one long united believing appeal to the King of kings, our Father and God above. He will not long permit His saints to plead in vain, and what the great, and in this case impotent statesmen and distrustful powers have failed to do shall be done. God will save Armenia.

Staff-Capt. Postill, a worthy Australian officer, now on International Headquarters Staff, has been promoted to the rank of Major.

Brigadier Margetts in it.

THE P. O. OF W. ONTARIO DRILLS HIS TROOPS IN CRY DOOMERIC.

COMPETITION NOTES.

To cause the Cry balloon to rise and soar,
Eclipse all rises ever made before,
And force the world-wide verdict, "a great hit,"
Means simply this to you, "Get up and get."

London, see there's Kingston just 10 copies ahead of you, then with 20,000 population, you with 25,000. Come,

DISPLACE THEM QUICK!

"Git" is going to watch for the change. To rise from 260 to 500 is good. Look out, Kingston.

• • •

WOODSTOCK. — Ah! indeed, You've done well, from 100 to 225 is A 1. But are you going to allow Windsor and Barrie to occupy the place that you are well able to fill? Ensign Myles is only

25 COPIES AHEAD

of you. He has been getting a lot of converts lately, and will be forming brigades.

STRATFORD, CHATHAM AND GUELPH.

your population is 10,000, and Brantford, you have 15,000, and you are all in a line.

"GIT" CAN'T SEE

that this is right. The sight of such an array is enough to exasperate any blood and fire soldier, and cause him to rush to his captain and volunteer for a district, guarantee to sell at least 50 copies weekly. Room in Brantford for a little bit of this. What ailth the canny Scotch lass?

• • •

And Guelph, the Royal City, it near breaks "Git's" heart to see you so low down in the scale. Rally and take your seat.

AMONG THE ROYALTY,

and put the shade on Peterboro and Vancouver.

• • •

I cannot see how you bear it, St. Thomas and Galt, with your populations of 10,000. Look, there's dear little Petrolia and Ingersoll, 3,500 population each, and on a level with you. I appeal to your dignity.

Why is it that Berlin and Sarnia, with their populations of from 7,000 to 8,000, only take 125, when Clinton and Paris does 125 each. Wallaceburg and Seaforth 110 each. Simcoe 150, Goderich 160, and Strathroy 185, with populations about equal at 3,500, and little Palmerston with a population 1,900, does 130?

EQUAL RIGHTS, I SAY.

Every man to his gun, let them "Git" in the battle.

Remarkable News

From West Ont. Province.

ASTONISHING ADVANCES—OFFICERS OF FORTY CORPS FAREWELLING—FIVE STAFF OFFICERS CHANGE — STAFF AND P. O'S COUNCIL AT LONDON—INCREASE OF 3,305 WAR CRYS—GENERAL STAMPEDE OF SATAN'S TROOPS.

Hallelujah! We are rising, praise ye the Lord,
And the work of God reviving, praise ye the Lord.

The Provincial figures for Feb. 1st, compared with Jan'y 1st, show the following increases:—souls saved, 19; soldiers carolled, 29; open-airs held, 15; soldiers attendance at open-airs, 31; knee-drill attendance 21; indoor attendance, 438; cartridges, $3.58; Young Soldiers sold, 159; Juniors enrolled, 3; Junior Companies, 14, attendance at same, 10; Band of Love attendance, 78, hallelujah!

A CHANGE affecting 40 corps, and in which five of the W. O. P. Staff officers are included, taking place on March 12th. In connection with the change, a staff council followed by a Field Officers council will be held at London. We expect that the Talent Scheme, the Juniors war, and the closing campaign will be benefitted as the result. The P. S. proposes to stir up the red-hot coals, which are burning, throw oil and spirits, if not powder, on the same.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. COCKERILL, through the delicate health of the latter, are compelled to retire from the front of the light for a time. God go with these true comrades. Capt. and Mrs. Rowe take a short rest previous to their transfer to another Province.

CAPTAIN ROCK, after a trying time of sickness, and a lengthy rest, gets into harness again, and has taken charge of a corps.

AT THE P. S's VISIT to Comber, he had the pleasure of dedicating the twin boys of Sister Lickman, nee Captain Francis, to God and His war, and ere this is in print, will have had equal joy in placing on the altar for acceptance, training, and service, the three children of Captain and Mrs. Fisher, one dressed in red, one in yellow, and one blue—a glorious trinity.

ENSIGN CREIGHTON has been pushing the J. S. war lately. Four souls sealed his efforts at Goderich.

AT TILBURY the other night, while quite a Tillicard was blowing, it was simply delightful to see inside the barracks, a rather tastily arranged representation of a Camp meeting, with "tents to let," "no shooting allowed on these premises" notices hung up on the tents and on the boughs of the trees. Every attender was presented with a bag of fruit, which, after a brisk little meeting with three seekers at the close, went good. Four seekers more went forward on Sunday night. The "Desperadoes" were on the scene.

MRS. MARGETTS was ill, and Adjt. Turner supplied at the Simcoe special go. God honored the efforts put forth, with thirteen seekers for salvation and sanctification.

CAPT. OTTWAY, of Clinton: "Our week-end meetings have seen right at the penitent-form. One dear woman came on the platform Sunday, whose son got converted a week ago. One of her boys has been a soldier for some time, and she told the Lord and her husband, that if the other son got saved in the S. A., she would come too. God spared him to get right.

CANDIDATES. Three have applied from Wallaceburg lately, two from Windsor, two from Essex and one from Palmerston. We want more still. What about you? Write the P. S. at once.

THE DEAR OLD CRY has jumped from 2,410 to 5,778 since the boom was inaugurated. Shall we not go on to the 6,000 mark, comrades? Who is to be the champion? Who have you challenged?

J. E. MARGETTS, P. S.

LIST OF ENTRIES

The Racers Getting Ready.

NED GIBBONS, OF RIVERSIDE, THE FIRST TO ENTER THE LIST.

THIS BROTHER wishes every Boomer from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and beyond, to know that he wishes to enter the race among the boomers. Practicing and training, he sold fifty Crys in his work-shop one week, and fifty-one the next.

ALL RIGHT, NED,

practice up, and get your corps to back you. What prize do you run for? The watch or the Bible?

Let's hear from other competitors quick.

* * *

THE COMING RUNNERS.

MRS. PEARCE PREPARING TO DEFEAT THE "WESTERN WONDER." WHERE'S THE REST OF THE ENTRIES?

Mrs. Pearce, Temple, 200.
Cadet Mumford, Seaforth, 80.
Mrs. Beck, Windsor, 70.
Mrs. Capt. Wynn, Fenelon Falls, 57.
Bro. E. Gibbons, Riverside, 50.
Sergt. Kaine, Kingston, 43.
Mrs. Wiseman, St. Thomas, 37.
Sister Southall, Kingston, 31.
Sergt. Bureau, Kingston, 30.
Mrs. Hocking, St. Thomas, 27.
Sergt. Podger, Fenelon Falls, 16.
Sergt. Sarah Ellery, Fenelon Falls, 15.
Cadet Wiseman, St. Thomas, 15.

TWO WEEKS.

Bro. E. Gibbons, Riverside, 101.
Mrs. Barber, Kingston, 65.

A CHALLENGE.

WHERE'S THAT blood and fire poke-bonnetted, hallelujah, booming lassie that will challenge one of those red gueruseyed chaps to run the War Cry race?

WILL ANY of our noble men-warriors be bold enough to dare Sergt. Jennie Habkirk to out-run them.

WHAT WE WANT:— Any amount of boomers to challenge any one else. Come out. Shout, my hearties. Shake your fist at some one, and dare them to race with you.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1st—P. O's Prize Picture.

2nd—Watch. Ladies' or Gentlemans'.

3rd—Bible, with name in gilt.

4th—Set Mrs. Booth's Books, 6 vols.

5th—Guernsey and Cap, or best Bonnet.

6th—Bible and Song Book, name in gilt.

7th—Mrs. Booth's Life, 2 vols.

8th—Stationery Outfit.

..................Corps.

This is to certify that............

sold........copies of the WAR CRY

dated................

(Signed)....................

Officer in Charge

NOTE.—Fill this in and return to the Editor each week.

NOTICE.

Don't fail to fill in the above and return it weekly to the Editor, to enable him to keep a correct record of the mile posts you pass.

The race will be reported weekly. Prepare, Push, and Pray.

—XOX—

THE BIG FOLKS.

Kingston,	510
Halifax I,	500
Victoria	500
Ottawa	455
Winnipeg	450
Montreal I	445
London	425
Temple	400
Hamilton I	400
Yarmouth	400
Butte	100

MISS CANADA PROPOSES

To J. Bull.

A Leap Year Proposal.

Miss Canada to John Bull:—

"I say, Mr. Bull, I would—ahem—like to say—ah—ah—yes, really, Mr. Bull, I would like to say that this is—Leap Year!"

"I believe it is, but why?"

"I would like to say, eh—eh— if you won't be offended, ahem—that I would like to make a—a—pro—"

John Bull to himself:—"Dear me! what is the Young Miss going to do, propose?"

"I wish to say, that I propose that we sell more Crys in proportion to our population than you do."

Johnny B.:—"Pertinent Miss! You really surprise me! But how can that be?"

"Our population is not over five millions, but deducting about two millions on account of the French population of Quebec Province, to whom we cannot sell the Cry, I think you will agree with me that with

OUR CIRCULATION OF 40,000,

we sell about one Cry to every person in 75."

"I propose you enter the competition with me."

J. B.:—"You really do astonish me! You must give me time to consider such a proposition."

WHAT THE CITIES DO.
(Tell it not in Gath.)

Vancouver	350
St. John's, N'fld,	300
Moncton	270
Quebec	265
St. John I, N. B.	225
Grand Forks	225
Helena	200
Spokane	200
Brandon	125

PRESS PLUCKINGS.

An Influential New York Paper comes out Good and Strong for the Army.

THE OUTLOOK says in a highly commendatory editorial, that the Salvation Army is truly as great a movement as that of Primitive Christianity, under the leadership of Paul, Protestant Christianity under the leadership of Luther, Puritan Christianity under the leadership of Cornwall, or Methodist Christianity under the leadership of Wesley.

—XOX—

Golden Words About the Army by a Great American.

REV. J. M. WHITON, Ph. D., in a splendid article in the Outlook of Feb. 22nd, headed 'The Salvation Army,' the story of its beginning, growth the achievements, remarks:

"The missionary revival, at the close of the last century, noble as its fruits have been, has, nevertheless, taken heart-hold of but a small minority of the Church. In view of the appalling wastes of heathenism, and the ever more terrible brutishness inveterate in Christendom, thoughtful men have felt that only a new breed of Christians could succeed in converting the world—that is, in renovating the character of the masses of mankind. Such men one might accidentally think would have to stand clear of the existing divisions and controversies of Christendom in the original simplicity of Christ, on the Pauline line of becoming anything to all men, and winning all by the eloquence of love and self-sacrifice, in purity of life and greatness of service. The Salvation Army seems to meet these conditions, besides having the immense practical advantage of thorough subordination to centralized control. Its gospel is Christ's simple evangel to the lost. Its conviction of the Holy Spirit's presence and power is absolute. Its faith in Christ as the Captain of salvation, is unqualified and unquestioning. Its self-forgetfulness is heroic. Its consecration is all-devotion. Its loyalty to its General is filial. Under such conditions, its fitness for apostleship to the evangelized is indisputable.

Plymouth I. L. S. corps, is working thirty-five Companies.

Money to Loan.

Friends having large or small sums of money to loan at a low interest, and on good security, can can help forward the Kingdom of God by lending the same to the Salvation Army.

Write for particulars to
Staff-Capt. Smeeton,
Albert Street,
Toronto.

WANTED!

A Post Card Report from every Regular Correspondent weekly, without fail.

PROMOTIONS—

Captain R. Pugh, Grace-Before-Meat Agent, Eastern Province, to be *ENSIGN*.

Captain Frank Morris, of Chief Secretary's Office, Territorial Headquarters to be *ENSIGN*.

Cadet-Captain Thompson, of Sussex to be Captain at Carleton.

Lieutenant Taylor, Special Work, West Ontario Province to be *Captain*.

Lieutenant Sparkes, of St. John I, to be Captain at Freeport.

Lieutenant Goodwin, of Carleton, to be Captain at Sydney.

Lieutenant Piercey, of Lunenburg, to be Captain at Bellarton.

Lieutenant Mager, of Brighton, to be Captain at Sunday Circle Corps.

Lieutenant Vance of Brockville, to be Captain at Huntingdon.

Lieutenant Rowe, of Huntsville, to be Captain at Ab[illegible] Harbor.

Lieutenant H. Fisher, of Newmarket, to be *Captain* at Thessalon.

Lieutenant S. Redburn, of Special Work, Central Province, to be *Captain*.

Cadet Slack, of Helena, to be *Captain* at Dillon.

Cadet Hindy, of Acadia Mines, to be Captain at Pugwash.

Cadet Noble, of Dillon, to be *Lieutenant* at Helena.

Cadet Parkinson, of Grand Forks to be *Lieutenant*.

Cadet Tongue, of Morden, to be *Lieutenant*.

Cadet Bamford, of Grand Forks, to be *Lieutenant* at Rat Portage.

Cadet Stoakes, of Emerson, to be *Lieutenant* at Grand Forks.

Cadet Harris, of Freeport, to be *Lieutenant* at St. John III.

Cadet McQuarrie, of Halifax Shelter, to be *Lieutenant* at Lunenburg.

Cadet Bloss, of Perth, to be *Lieutenant* at Kingston.

Cadet Arthur Morris, of Trade Department, Territorial Headquarters, to be *Lieutenant*.

APPOINTMENTS—

ADJUTANT ROBERT, of France, to be District Officer, Montreal French District.

ADJUTANT MAGER, Grace-Before-Meat Agent, East Ont. Province, to the command of Toronto I. corps.

ENSIGN ATTWELL, Assistant Editor War Cry, to be J.S. Assistant Central Ont Province.

ENSIGN SHEA, of the Pacific Provincial Headquarters, to be Assistant Editor War Cry.

ENSIGN PUGH resting, to be District Officer, Bowmanville District.

ENSIGN JORDAN, of Montreal R. H., to take charge of Hamilton (Ont.) R. H.

ENSIGN DESBRISAY, Special Work, Eastern Province, to be District Officer, Bermuda District.

ENSIGN SMITH, of Special Work, N. W. Province, to the command of the Valley City corps.

Captain Sims, Special Work, Central Province, to Grace-Before-Meat Agent East Ont Province.

Captain McKenzie, Special Work to be Grace-Before-Meat Agent, North-West Province.

Captain Mounlenay, of Headquarters, to be Grace-Before-Meat Agent, Central Ont. Province.

Captain Barr of Dresden, to be Grace-Before-Meat Agent, Pacific Province.

Captain A. Perry, of Moncton, to be Grace-Before-Meat Agent, Eastern Province.

Captain Burrows of Montreal, to be J.S. Assistant East Ont. Province.

HERBERT H. BOOTH
Commissioner.

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Superintendent, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

FIFTY CENTS SHOULD ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

1708. **Nordahl Annette.** Age [illegible]. [illegible] from Copenhagen on [illegible], to Quebec, Canada. [illegible] has worked in hospitals in Copenhagen, and would try to find the same work in Canada.

1709. **Andreasin, Andreas Christian.** Age [illegible]. Joiner by trade. Last address, [illegible] Assa., N.W.T., Canada. His relations have [illegible] from him since, and are anxious b cause of his [illegible] death.

1710. **Bell, George.** Age 27. Tall, [illegible] weight 157 pounds, black curly hair, parted in middle, clean shave. Left Buffalo November, [illegible], very sudden. Up to that time was a waiter in the Iroquois hotel. Have had no letter from him since. Heard he was in Pennsylvania. American Cry please copy.

1712. **Munroe, Mrs. David.** [illegible] height, dark hair turning grey. Last heard of [illegible] years ago, then living in Simcoe County, around Owen Sound. Henry Nelson, [illegible] Dakota, is the enquirer

1713. **Ross, Andrew.** Left [illegible] shore, Dunbar and Co., Nova Scotia, in [illegible] last heard of at Sacramento, California, [illegible] 1895. Peter [illegible], of the above address, enquirer. All Crys please copy.

FATHER COOK,

A Grafton, N.D., Trophy.

CHAPTER II.

The Person Sickened Him — A Praying and Screeching Set Out—Missed His Whiskey—He'll Go in at the Window.

I WAS only a few months married, and on returning from a voyage I was met by the English Church minister and doctor.

"We have bad news for you," said the doctor.

"Is my wife dead?" I exclaimed.

"Yes, and buried!"

I refused to go ashore, and for six months hardly put my foot on land, all of which time I was more or less under the influence of drink.

When under the influence of drink, I would be as good natured and jolly as possible, but when I was sober I seemed to want to pick at somebody. I tell you, Captain, I was

ONE OF THE MOST AGGRAVATING MEN

you ever met. Then when I left the sea—

"Hold on, father, I don't want you to leave the sea yet. Tell us some more about your life at sea. Did you only have one narrow escape?"

"Oh, let me see. I remember being on a passenger boat from England to Cronsted, in Russia, a wave broke over us that destroyed two of our life-boats, and broke the ladies' cabin in. With eighty passengers on board you can imagine the consternation. People were praying and screeching in all parts of the boat. I remember one old lady who was on board. She was as calm as possible. I shall never forget it. A lady who knew her said, "Oh, pray for us! pray for us—" and was met with the reply, "I pray in fine weather." When the storm had subsided, no one could do too much for the old lady who had shown her trust in God in the storm.

* * *

"I married again—I left the sea and went as locomotive engineer in my native country till

THE GREAT STRIKE,

whereupon I resolved to come to Canada and make my fortune on some farm. I had read so much about it, why not?"

"I settled down near Owen Sound, but alas for my farming experience, I was soon poverty struck. I applied at Owen Sound for a position as engineer, and I got the little steam-boat "Occonorro," which took an active part in the supplying of stores, etc., for the Red River rebellion. For six years I worked on steam-boats around the lakes, till my second wife died, leaving me with six children. I went as locomotive engineer again, and ran from Owen Sound to Toronto, and around there. Going to Port William as fitter to prepare for the railway there, I worked some time, but seeing a good chance in a new country, I came here to North Dakota, and travelled around fitting up machinery in grist-mills, etc. I am known all over this State nearly. Then I started a repair shop of my own."

"Did you not attend church?"

"Yes, for some time, but not for this last four years. I went as an old sinner. The last thing that sickened me was, when I was driving a minister out to his country appointment, he talked away, and said as we were returning home, "If I can't get a thousand dollars a year for preaching, I'm going to be either a lawyer or an editor."

"I couldn't stand it, and

WITH AN OATH,

I told him it was more than I got a year, and I didn't see what he needed so much for."

"He is only one man, father, you must not judge the whole church by him. How were you first impressed by the Army?"

"I liked their earnestness, and looked at them with curiosity and sympathy, till one day I was going to a resort for a drink of whiskey and a bottle for Sunday (no license is given for the sale of liquor in this State, but he always had a supply,) the Army came up and formed a ring. I stood still and the meeting went on. Capt. Kemp, "God bless her," as the tears came in his eyes, "I shall have to praise God through all eternity for those two little girls of the Salvation Army. She sang that song she sung the other night. Something about "If a drunkard you meet, just pity him, but don't condemn, I pray." I just thought then, if salvation is good for a lass like her, it must be good for an old sinner like me, so right there I promised God I would lead a better life, and I went home without my whiskey. I tell you, it's no easy thing to start to serve God at seventy. The first thing I did was to take up my cross at home and read and pray. It was hard. I met the officers on the street, but

MY OLD STUBBORN WILL

would not let me confess to them what I had done, and I asked them if they had nothing else to do they might pray for me. I did not know yet that God had forgiven me, and the devil harassed me on all sides. He brought up professing Christians, all my black past, and it seemed my case was hopeless, but I prayed on and read my Bible. Waking up one morning, it seemed that all was black with the blackness of hell. Oh what anguish of soul, when to my mind that promise flashed, "Whosoever will come unto Me I will in no wise cast out." I said, "that means me," and I jumped out of bed and, oh what peace in believing—sweet peace to my soul, to know that He maketh me perfectly whole."

"I was soon found at the Army confessing it, and then as enrolment drew nigh, Captain asked if she would put me down.

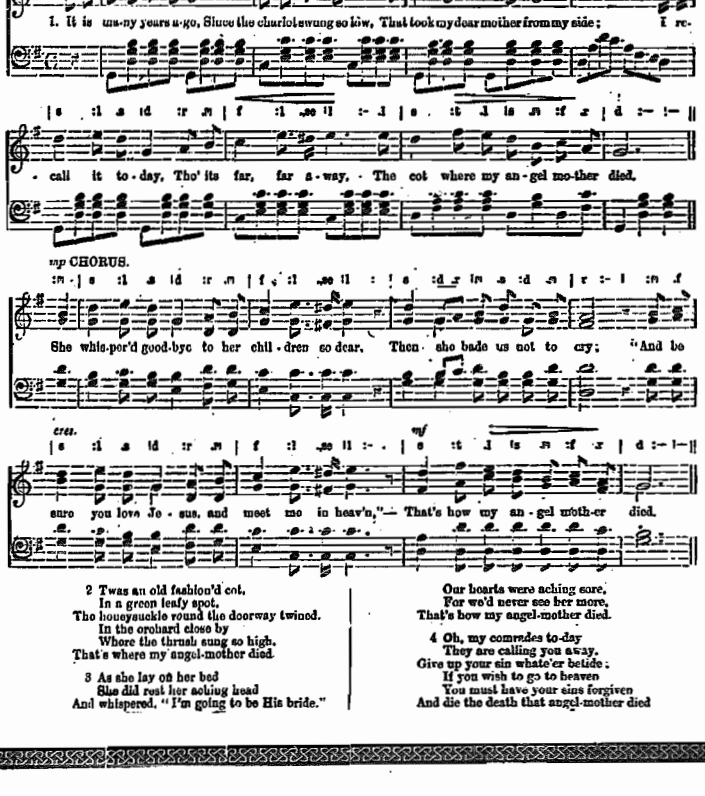
"Where else can I go?" I asked. "If you put me out the back door I'll come in the front, and if you put me out there, I'll come in the window." So I was enrolled. I believe God is going to do a good work here yet. We have the crowds, if we could only get them to be fully persuaded and surrender, and ——"

"That will do, father, as it's late, let us read and pray." Father has a prophet's room for all visiting officers, and his dear wife can make you feel at home.—F. M. K.

HOW MY ANGEL MOTHER DIED.

A Popular Australian Song.

(Verses composed by Major Complin, when in Australia.)



2 Twas an old fashion'd cot,
In a green leafy spot,
The honeysuckle round the doorway twined.
In the orchard close by
Where the thrush sang so high,
That's where my angel-mother died.

3 As she lay on her bed
She did rest her aching head
And whispered, "I'm going to be His bride."
Our hearts were aching sore,
For we'd never see her more,
That's how my angel-mother died.

4 Oh, my comrades to-day
They are calling you away,
Give up your sin whate'er betide;
If you wish to go to heaven
You must have your sins forgiven
And die the death that angel-mother died

The Salvation Army Store-Keeper

ADJT. C. MANTON, HEADQUARTERS,

Writes About Salvation Trade.

The sun is shining this morning, which has helped me to get the walk in front of the store clean, when in walks a lady.

"Good-morning."

"Good-morning, ma'am, will you please be seated. And what may your pleasure be this morning?"

"Why, I was at your meeting in the Temple the other night, and heard you explain the purpose of the Grace Before Meat Boxes; and I must say I never looked at them in that light before. Will you please get me a box?"

"I have some relatives in London, whom I want to send some money to, but they are intemperate, and I do not wish them to get the money personally."

I had great pleasure in directing her how to send it to our International Headquarters, who would carry out her wishes, and try and get the people saved in the bargain. We prayed together in the store before she went out.

The next visitor was an officer with a cheque on the Officers Clothing Club for $4.00.

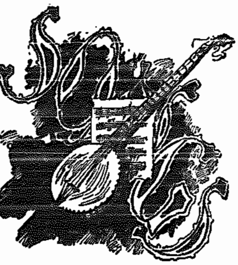
Ensign Blackburn next cheers me up by his letter which says, "Our old comrade, Dick Mutton, has come to the penitent-form and reconsecrated his life to God again.

A short time ago I talked to a man about his soul. Certainly he did not swear, but he got very angry. I gave him a kind word, and yesterday I had the pleasure of hearing him pray.

I am glad to see so many of our old comrades coming back into our our ranks again. I would invite our brothers and sisters, who may have made a mistake, to come back once more and be a worker in the vineyard.

The fields are white unto harvest, but the laborers are few.

Adjt. C. Manton.



Holiness.

Tune—"All the storms will soon be over." ("B.B." 74, S.M. Vol. 1., 9)

1 Ye who know yous sins forgiven,
And are happy in the Lord,
Have you read the gracious promise
Which is left upon record?

Chorus.

He will sprinkle you with water,
Sanctify and make you holy,
He will reign and dwell within you,
He will cleanse you from all sin.

Tho' you have much peace and comfort,
Greater things you yet may find,—
Freedom from unholy tempers,
Freedom from the carnal mind.

But be sure to gain the witness,
All is clear and calm within;
God Himself will tell you by it,
That your soul is cleansed from sin.

Oh, may every soul be filled
With the Holy Ghost to-day;
It is coming! It is coming!
Oh, prepare, prepare the way.

—xox—

Tune—"Dare to leave it there."

2 Dear Lord, I come to Thee,
My all to Thee I give,
That I from sin may be set free
And for Thy glory live.
I have not much to bring,
But all I have is Thine,
Oh help me, precious Saviour King,
To do Thy will divine.

Chorus.

Dare to leave it there.

The cross which once seemed hard
Thy presence makes a joy,
I'll tread the path my Saviour trod,
Away from earthly toys.
To see Thy blessed smile
Is more than life to me,
To know that I am fully Thine,
Brings peace and liberty.

Dear Saviour, from this hour,
Oh help me faithful be
In all Thy loving wondrous power,
Come now and dwell in me.
Thy kingdom first, I'll seek,
Thy voice I will obey,
Forever I am wholly Thine,
To follow all the way.

Nellie Smith, Peterboro.

—xox—

Salvation.

Tune—"There is a better world they say, O so bright."

3 Leaving for me Thy home on high,
Oh what love!
Thou camest down for me to die,
Oh what love!
'Twas more than man could e'er conceive
That God o'er cursed man should grieve,
And pardon all who did believe,
Oh what love!

But oh! 'tis true for me He died,
Oh what love!
Was mocked, and scourged, and crucified,
Oh what love!
For me were pierced His hands and feet,
For me that thirst and fever heat,
For me the Lord with thongs was beat,
Oh what love!

Yes Lord, I dare to come to Thee,
Oh what love!
This very love Thou promised me,
Oh what love!
This love to gain I give up all,
This love to claim on Thee I call,
And henceforth like Thee love I shall,
By Thy grace!

Dayusagar.

—xox—

Tune—"Jesus is strong to deliver."

4 Why don't you come to the Saviour,
Lay down your sins at His feet?
Then you may know
That He bids you go
In freedom and peace so complete.

Chorus.

Jesus has promised to save you,
If you will come
It shall be done—
Faithful He'll be to His promise,
Still at the cross there is room.

Why do you wander in sadness,
Spurning the mercy of God,
When Christ is near,
So kind and so dear,
To make you both happy and good?

Don't stay away any longer,
Come without further delay;
Then you will prove
With us that great love
Of Jesus, unchanging each day.

Adjt. Streeton.

—xox—

For the Lord we go to War.

Tune—"God save Ireland!" or "We'll all shout hallelujah!"

5 For the Lord we go to war, and we conquer evermore,
As with joy we march to meet the hosts of hell;
To the lost in sin and woe everyday we love to go,
Joyous news of God's salvation free to tell.

Chorus.

Through the world we still are marching,
On to make the devil fly;
While we're living in the light and are fighting for the right,
With the Lord we're bound to conquer till we die.

With the yellow, red and blue, we will keep on marching through
All the neighborhoods where sin and satan reign;
God's salvation, free for all, who on Him for mercy call,
We proclaim aloud with all our might and main.

Soon to earth's remotest bound, men shall hear the joyful sound
Of Jehovah's mighty power to save from sin;
And throughout this sinful world all the idols shall be hurled
From their places in the lives and hearts of men.

With the mighty, mighty sword, of the mighty, mighty Lord,
God's Salvation Army conquers all the way;
Fighting hard for cross and crown, while it spreads the grand renown
Of the Saviour whom it fights for ev'ry day.

—xox—

Dare to be True.

Tune—"Come, join our Army." ("B. J.," 120.)

6 Wanted for war, in this battle to fight,
People of God, who will dare to do right;
Nought but true soldiers for this work will do,
Only men and women who will dare to be true.

Chorus.

Dare to be true, dare to be true
To our blessed Lord, and the yellow, red and blue;
Bringing lost souls to the Salvation light—
What a blessed privilege for all who will fight.

Wanted, brave soldiers half-hearted won't do,
All filled with God, who will fight their way through;
The best of the flock, Jesus wants not a few,
Only men and women who will dare to be true.

The call comes to you, comrades, no more delay,
Rouse from your slumber and fight while you may;
Gird on the sword, and the "whole armour" too—
Only men and women who will dare to be true.

Bringing the lost out of darkness to light,
Making them soldiers to go out and fight,
Washed in the blood, filled with love through and through—
Only men and women who will dare to be true.

Capt. J. Wells, Landsborough.

—xox—

An Old-Timer.

7 The line to heav'n by Christ was made,
With heav'nly truths the rails were laid;
From earth to heaven the line extends,
To life eternal, where it ends.

Chorus.

Will you go? Will you go?
Go to that beautiful land with me?
Will you go? Will you go?
Go to that beautiful land?

Repentence is the station then
Where passengers are taken in;
No fee is there for them to pay,
For Jesus is Himself the way.

The Bible is the engineer,
It points the way to heaven so clear;
Through tunnels dark and dreary here,
It doth the way to heaven steer.

In first, the second, and third class,
Repentance, faith and holiness,
You must the way to glory gain,
Or you with Christ can never reign.

Come, now, poor sinners; now's the time,
At any station on the line,
If you'll repent, and turn from sin,
The train will stop and take you in.

—xox—

Tune—"The ranter." ("B.J.," 23.)

8 When first into this hall I wandered,
At what I heard and saw I wondered
Whether they were in their senses,
Their statements true, or mere pretences.

Chorus.

Hallelujah! Glory Hallelujah!
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

I sat and watched, I sat and listened,
With joy the speakers' faces glistened
They told how once they were vile and hardened,
But had been to the Lord, and their sins were pardoned.

Then someone said he'd been saved from drinking,
And a dreadful temper—that set me thinking
Whether there might not be something in it,
And if 'twas not worth while to win it.

I came for a week, or a little longer,
Conviction fastened on me stronger;
My sins appeared as a mighty mountain,
So I made a plunge in the cleansing Fountain.

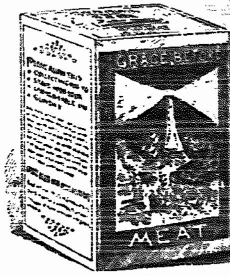
Ten years have fled since that blessed meeting,
Pressing on—there's no retreating;
I'll fight 'neath the flag of blood and fire
Till the Master says, "Son, come up higher."

Some all these years have sat before us,
Enjoyed the meetings, sung the chorus,
Now let your hanging back be ended,
And you'll find salvation's really splendid.

R. P. J.

BILL OF FARE

Mrs. Major Read
Visits Hamilton March 7th to 17th.



LIGHT BRIGADE
Provincial Agents' Appointments

NOTE.—Local Agents of the G. B. M. [illegible] should visit all their box holders, get [illegible] boxes opened and all things ready for the P. A. when he arrives in their town.

WEST ONT., PROVINCE.

Capt. Scobell (with Lantern—Subjects: "Gma Harriet," "Jessica's First Prayer") will visit Guelph, March 12; Berlin, March 13; Galt, March 14, 15; Paris, March 16; Ayr, March 17; Brantford, March 18; Simcoe, March 20, 21, 22; Tilsonburg, March 23; Norwich, March 24; Woodstock, March 25; [illegible] March 28, 29; London, March 30; St. Thomas, March 31, April 1; Dutton, April 2; Ridgetown, April 3; Ridgetown, April 4, 5.

EAST ONT., PROVINCE.

Capt. Sims (with Lantern—Subjects: "[illegible] White Robes," "Little Alice," or "From Hatch [illegible] to Captain") will visit Richmond, March 14, 15; Sherbrooke, March 16, 17; Coaticooke, March 18, 19; Stanstead, March 20, 21, 22; Waterloo, March 24, 25; Bedford, March 27, 28, 29; Kemptville, March 31; Ottawa, April 2, 3; Pembroke, April 4, 5; Renfrew, April 6, 7; Perth, April 8, 9, 10.

CENTRAL ONT., PROVINCE.

Captain Mountenay (with Lantern—Subjects: "Billy McLeod, the Converted Prize Fighter," "Sowing the Wind") will visit Markham, March 12; Unionville, March 14, 15; Aurora, March 16; Newmarket, March 19, 20; Barrie, March 21, 22; Orillia, March 23, 24; Midland, March 25, 26; Gravenhurst, March 27; Bracebridge, March 28, 29; Orillia, March 30; Barrie, March 31; Newmarket, April 1, 2; Oakville, April 4, 5; Hamilton I, April 6, 7, 8.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

Captain MacKenzie (with Lantern—Subjects: "Salvation Army Social Work," "Scenes from the Life of Mrs. Booth") will visit Regina, March 12, 13; Moose Jaw, March 14, 15; Calgary, March 17, 18; Edmonton, March 19, 20, 21, 22, 23; Calgary, March 24; Medicine Hat, March 25; Regina, March 26, 27; Prince Albert, March 29, 30, 31, April 1; Regina, April 2; Winnipeg, April 3, 4; Selkirk, April 5, 6; Keewatin, April 7; Rat Portage, April 8, 9.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

Capt. Perry (with Lantern—Subject: "[illegible] Temperance Story") will visit Truro, March 12, 13; Stellarton, March 14, 15; New Glasgow, March 16, 17; Westville, March 18; Pictou, March 19, 20.

Talent Scheme!

ALTERATION OF DATES FOR COLLECTING

The delay in the manufacture of the tin boxes has made it necessary to postpone the date for collecting one week. Field officers kindly take note, and act accordingly.

Altered Dates re. Talent Scheme:

FRIDAY, March 13th—All boxes to be in the hands of collectors before this date.

FRIDAY, March 13th, to SATURDAY, March 21st—Collecting to be done.

SUN., MON. and TUES., March 22nd, 23rd and 24th—All boxes to be brought in to F. O.

WEDNESDAY, March 25th—F. O. prepare for distributing Talents.

THURSDAY, March 26th—Talents to be given out.

FRIDAY, March 27th, to THURSDAY, April 26th (3 weeks)—Investing Talents.

THURSDAY, April 16—Great public gathering-in of Talents.

THE WAR CRY contains all the latest news of the war, with articles by the General [illegible]